VOL. VIII. NUMB. 617.

The SPECTATOR.

Qui bellus homo eſt, Cotta, puſillus homo eſt. Martial.

FRYDAY, *November* 5. 1714.

Cicero hath obſerved, that a Jeſt is never uttered with a better Grace, than when it is accompanied with a ſerious Countenance. When a pleaſant Thought plays in the Features, before it diſcovers it ſelf in Words, it raiſes too great an Expectation, and loſes the Advantage of giving Surprize. Wit and Humour are no leſs poorly recommended by a Levity of Phraſe, and that kind of Language which may be diſtinguiſhed by the Name of *Cant*. Ridicule is never more ſtrong, than when it is concealed in Gravity. True Humour lies in the Thought, and ariſes from the Repreſentation of Images in odd Circumſtances, and uncommon Lights. A pleaſant Thought ſtrikes us by the Force of its natural Beauty; and the Mirth of it is generally rather palled, than heightened by that ridiculous Phraſeology, which is ſo much in faſhion among the Pretenders to Humour and Pleaſantry. But this Tribe of Men are like our Mountebanks; they make a Man a Wit, by putting him in a fantaſtick Habit.

(Price Two-pence.)

Our little Burleſque Authors, who are the Delight of ordinary Readers, generally abound in theſe pert Phraſes, which have in them more Vivacity than Wit.

I lately ſaw an Inſtance of this kind of Writing, which gave me ſo lively an Idea of it, that I could not forbear begging a Copy of the Letter from the Gentleman who ſhewed it to me. It is written by a Country Wit, upon the Occaſion of the Rejoycings on the Day of the King's Coronation.

Dear

Dear Jack, *Two in the Morning is the Word, old Boy.*

'I Have just left the Right Worshipful and his Myrmidons, about a Sneaker of Five Gallons. The whole Magistracy was pretty well disguis'd before I gave 'em the Slip. Our Friend the Alderman was half Seas over before the Bonfire was out. We had with us the Attorney, and two or three other bright Fellows. The Doctor plays least in Sight.

'At Nine a Clock in the Evening we set Fire to the Whore of *Babylon*. The Devil acted his Part to a Miracle. He has made his Fortune by it. We equip'd the young Dog with a Tester apiece. Honest old *Brown of England* was very drunk, and show'd his Loyalty to the Tune of a hundred Rockets. The Mob drank the King's Health, on their Marrow-bones, in Mother *Day*'s Double. They whip'd us half a dozen Hogsheads. Poor *Tom. Tyler* had like to have been demolished with the End of a Sky-Rocket, that fell upon the Bridge of his Nose as he was drinking the King's Health, and spoiled his Tip. The Mob were very loyal till about Midnight, when they grew a little mutinous for more Liquor. They had like to have dumfounded the Justice; but his Clerk came in to his Assistance, and took them all down in Black and White.

'When I had been huzza'd out of my Seven Senses, I made a Visit to the Women, who were guzzling very comfortably. Mrs. Mayoress clip'd the King's *English*. Clack was the Word.

'I forgot to tell thee, that every one of the Posse had his Hat cock'd with a Distich: The Senators sent us down a Cargo of Ribbon and Metre for the Occasion.

'Sir *Richard*, to show his Zeal for the Protestant Religion, is at the Expence of a Tar-Barrel and a Ball. I peep'd into the Knight's great Hall, and saw a very pretty Bevy of Spinsters. My dear Relict was amongst them, and ambled in a Country-Dance as notably as the best of 'em.

'May all His Majesty's liege Subjects love him 'as well as his good People of this his ancient Borough. Adieu.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is published,

The good Man's Refuge in Distress, and the right way to secure and perpetuate the Blessings of our present Establishment; delivered in two Sermons at the Savoy, the former August 8, 1714. on Occasion of the Death of Q. Anne; the latter Oct. 3 following, on the happy Arrival of K. George. By Richard Synge of the Savoy. Published at the Request of several of the Auditors, and in hope to remove some Prejudices which some others have too hastily taken up against them. Printed for J. Tonson at Shakespear's Head against Katharine-street in the Strand. Pr. 4 d.

This Day is published,

The Monthly Catalogue of all Books, Plays, Poems, Pamphlets or Sermons, published in October, 1714. Pr. 3 d. And to morrow will be published, The 2d Part of the Accomplish'd Conveyancer; containing Great Variety of Precedents of Special Grants, Assignments, Mortgages, and all Sorts of Securities, &c. under the following Heads; viz. Special Grants, Gifts, common Leases and Releases, Assignments of Bonds, Statutes, Judgments, &c. and also of Leases for Years and Lives, Mortgages of Personal Estates, and also of Leases and Lands for Years, Life, and in Fee, Assignments of such Mortgages, collateral Securities, Securities against Incumbrances, Defeasances, Declarations of Trust, Revocations, and new Declarations, Appointments, Renunciations, Declaimers, Surrenders, Releases of Equity of Redemption, Bills in Chancery, to foreclose the Equity of Mortgages, &c. By Giles Jacob, Gent. Both printed for Bernard Lintott between the two Temple Gates, where Catalogues for May, June, July, August, and September may be had, and the 1st Vol. of the Accomplish'd Conveyancer.

For all Indispositions of the Stomach, and Impurities of the Blood, for the Scurvy, and all its Attendants, to create an Appetite, and help Digestion, to prevent Infection from contagious Air or Diseases, and to keep the Body in a due State of Health and Vigour, &c. Dr. Stoughton's great Cordial Elixir excells any one Preparation in the World. 'Tis now famous throughout Europe, and is sold in most Cities and great Towns thereof, and taken to Sea by most that go: And being such a pleasant and agreeable Bitter, most Gentlemen drink it in Wine, Ladies in Tea, &c. and is of such Use to perfect the Digestion 2 or 3 Hours after Dinner, and create a fresh Appetite, suppress Vapours, and raise the Spirits when dull and low, that few Ladies drink Tea in an Afternoon without these Drops in it, 8 or 10 whereof, drops upon the Sugar first, to each Dish, is enough. Prepared only by him in his House in Bartholomew-lane, near the Royal-Exchange, London, he having Her late Majesty's most gracious Letters Patents for the sole making thereof. 'Tis so great a cleanser of the Blood and expeller of Wind, that Hundreds have been cured of Agues and Cholicks by this Elixir only, taken as the Bills direct, being in French, Dutch and Spanish, as well as English: And 'tis desired they may be carefully read over and observed.

LONDON: Printed by S. BUCKLEY in *Amen-Corner*, and J. TONSON in the *Strand*; where Advertisements are taken in.